

THE DAILY REBEL.

Office on Market Street, over the Bank of Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA:
TUESDAY MORNING, JAN. 13, 1863.

THE SITUATION.

In Texas the "situation" begins to look upward, and now that Gen. Magruder has commenced operations, we may expect stirring events, quick licks and sore bones.

The line of our army in Middle Tennessee, occupies the South bank of Duck river, with a cavalry possession of the country beyond. Various rumors of an advance upon Murfreesboro are current, but we cannot trace them further than the wish, which is doubtless parent to the thought. The town of Murfreesboro is believed by many to be unoccupied by the enemy. Indeed it is said that a portion of Morgan's brigade still makes its quarters there. The precise truth of the matter, we have been unable to learn.

In Virginia, along the Coast, and upon the Mississippi, things are for the moment quiet.

Vicksburg is all right.

There is a wide diversity of opinion about the policy of military criticisms from the public press. Many very sensible men believe them calculated to weaken the power of the General, to create faction in the army, and to indirectly aid and abet the enemy. For illustration of this position, they refer with great frequency and zest to the course of the Northern journals upon the conduct of the war.

An answer to the arguments of these men must involve the meaning of the term criticism. If it is another name for a spirit of contradiction, a partizan carp, and merely ill-natured and captious display of the critic's pretended knowledge of military science and expertise of invective, then undoubtedly "criticism" is a weak and foolish bravado of words, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing. It is worse than idle, it is criminal.

But according to the definition which we recognize, and by which we are guided, its intent was and is, and ever will be among the enlightened, the patriotic, and judicious, to create an extended synonym for earnest inquiry, for rational argument, and for calm, discriminative survey, upright, as well as elevated.

To differ in opinion does not imply a hostility in feeling. Montesquieu said, and wisely so, that the best of friends are those, who agree in sentiment, but differ in opinion. It has been too largely misunderstood by the prejudices which our old political confederates engendered, that a frank expression and honest review, means an assault; when, on the contrary, truth is only arrived at and justice only found, by a course of this kind. There is no difference of sentiment here in the South. We are not rent like our enemies by miserable theories and vile abstractions, by the rivalry of self, the ignorance of fanaticism, the blindness of sectional hate! Upon the great question of independence, we are one. We have buried the hatchet with which we used to belabor one another. We have forgotten our old points of contention, and our by-gone objects of party. We have put our shoulder to the wheel, and we see daily the sublime spectacle of ancient and bitter, political antagonists, comforting and aiding, cheering and strengthening each other, with an affection, which is as brotherly, as it is sincere. Surely such a state of feeling, such unity of purpose, and harmony of interests, guaranty a safe expression of opinion on current events, when delivered in that tone of compromise and dignity, which pervades the Southern heart.

We believe as little as most men in the vehement strictures upon military matters, which now and then disgust us as well as other men. We have small faith in editorial field marshals; and we would make many a sacrifice before committing the crime and folly of writing a smart leader, or dashing review at the expense of those who display their valor, and ability in deeds, rather than in words. But to say that there shall be no outlet to popular thought, no reflex of popular opinion, no inquiry into current events, no comprehension of transactions, which involve the liberties and happiness of millions of men, women and children, would be at once to close the eyes of the nation and to offer inducements to the free exercise of ambition and corruption. Criticism is the lamp of life. It is the light of the world—the city which sits

teth on a hill—and cannot be hid. Hide it, and you extinguish at once all which freemen struggle for, all for which freedom was designed; to-wit—the truth, and its honest avowal.

Give us truth, and you give us at once triumph, as well as liberty, for truth is mighty and will prevail—in war, in politics and in common life. It is the philosopher's stone, which wise men seek. It is the solution of all vexed questions, and enquiry is the only straight road, and narrow like the great eternal way, which leads to its shining, far-off fortalice. Once reach that summit, and all things shine out before the mental eye distinctly; and as courage springs from confidence, so a clear conviction of truth brings with it a healthful condition of mind and body, of brain and soul. It is the bone and body of our fabric—the star of our worship—and its pursuit the most cheerful, the purest and the surest duty, that is designed to accompany and grow out of the vast revolution, which is slowly turning its gigantic wheel on the axis of human liberty, popular government and God-like truth!

When Falstaff delivered his somewhat celebrated ejaculation concerning the tendency of mankind to prevarication ("Good Lord, how this world is given to lying!" he had never read, it is to be presumed, the Yankee newspapers, dispatches and military reports. Never, since the days of Annanias and Saphira, has the like been seen. The adventurous Sinbad, the Sailor, Baron Munchausen, and Captain Lemuel Gulliver are beginning to sink into insignificance by the side of the whelping volumes of imagination transmitted from the "far West" to Washington, and the "wise men of the earth." Grant, Rosecrans, Curtis & Co., have entered into a conspiracy, it would seem, against the eminent fictionizers of antiquity. We venture to assert with great positivity, that the records of the "seven liars of Sheba" bear no comparison to the fables, which these bold despots have transmitted to the "history" of the age they live in. It is only necessary to pass rapidly over the war in the West, from Oak Hills to Murfreesboro. According to their accounts, they have never lost a battle. They whipped us at Lexington, where they left their commander dead upon the field. They whipped us at Belmont, where we drove them like cattle into the Ohio river. They were in possession of Island 10, forty days before our guns ceased to pour hot shot into them. They successively captured Mobile, Savannah, and "e'en as the story ran" Jackson, Mississippi. They have now, on a similar plan, taken possession of Vicksburg, and cleared the "father of waters" of all Rebel obstacles whatever. Rosecrans has also routed Bragg, lock, stock and barrel—horse, foot and dragoons! Forrest, too, has "gone up the spout" at considerable expense, and poor Morgan has been sent to a mourning bride with a flea in his ear! The rebellion is being rapidly crushed out; on all hands the victorious legions of Yankeeland are scattering the enemies of "the best government the world ever saw;" and Messers Rosecrans, Grant, Curtis & Co., soft soap boilers to the Central Establishment, are marching on, like the bones of Old John Brown, to immortality! In one word, the very firmament is turning on a different axis. The heavens are aghast, and the planetary system beginning to descend and bow down before the great throne, whose conquest and terrorism progress side by side. Nature, animate and inanimate, is turned upside-down.

The cat's in the fiddle!
The goat jumps over the moon!
The little dog laughs
To see the sport.
And the dish runs off with the spoon!

A word or two for General Frank Cheat-ham! We don't know when we have been better pleased than in the perusal of the handsome testimonial to his valor, copied from a Georgia contemporary and presented in another column of this morning's Rebel! Coming from another State than that of his nativity, the tribute will be doubly welcome.

Unfading laurels cluster about the brow of the chivalrous Tennessee General—and the State is proud of her distinguished son. Ever since the war between Mexico and the United States, in which campaign he was created a Colonel of infantry for his gallant deeds, our eyes have followed his career and we have marked, with the pride of a Tennessean, his growing popularity among the soldiers of the army, and his

continued promotion from one office of trust and responsibility to another still higher, and more responsible. It but evidences the just esteem in which he is held at Richmond. But we hope yet to see him made a Lieutenant General in the Confederate army. His past services, his devotion to the cause, his well-earned reputation for desperate bravery, and his untiring energies in the camp and on the field of battle, to say nothing of the honest affection every soldier in the army entertains for him, alike point to his promotion.

THE "SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED NEWS," for this week is received. Besides the usual variety of interesting reading matter it contains a biographical sketch of Major-General BENJ. FRANK CHEATHAM, of Nashville, Tennessee—the hero of Perryville and Belmont. The sketch is accompanied by a portrait of General Cheatham. Copies of the "News" may be had of our young friend EBS CROW, Esq., at the counting-room of the Rebel office. Mr. C. is the sole agent for the News in this section.

THE Knoxville Register learns that the enterprising officers of the E. T. & Ga. Railroad, got an engine and four cars across the bed of the Holston river, at the Burnt bridge at Union, so that the freight and passengers can now be transported between the two destroyed bridges.

THE Athens Post says the County Court of McMinn county last Monday, assessed a tax of thirty cents on the one hundred dollars' worth of property, for the current year, for the benefit of the wives and families of indigent soldiers.

THE Negroes are selling in this section of the State, says the Athens Post, at from six hundred to two thousand dollars a piece and notwithstanding the enormous prices large numbers are purchased in Virginia and brought to this region and re-sold to the farms.

A little son of Joseph R. Anderson, of Bristol, Tenn., three years old, fell into a water-barrel and was drowned on Saturday last week ago.

THE Bristol Southern Advocate says that Judge Everett, of Ky., died in that place.

THE British and Foreign Bible Society have voted a credit of £3,000 in favor of the Bible Society of the Confederate States.

THE New York World calls Forney, the editor of Lincoln's organ in Washington, the President's dog. We thought we discovered symptoms of hydrocephalus in his recent editorials of the war.

We learn from the Knoxville Register that D. E. Molloy, member of Capt. Yeatman's company, 2d Tennessee Regiment, fell mortally wounded in a gallant charge made by Gen. Cleburn's Division before Murfreesboro.

A Yankee correspondent says that when the Federal soldiers attacked Vicksburg, the blood of the First Revolution throbbed in their veins. There's nothing strange in that remarkable "throbbing" of the veins when you consider how often they're repelled.

A typographical error in the note of Miss Messengale, published yesterday, by changing a 4 to a 7, created a discrepancy, which is hereby explained and corrected.

"Who shall lead our grand army in Virginia—McClellan or Abraham Lincoln?"—*Albany Evening Journal.*

"Vich, yer please my dear—yer pays yer money and yer takes yer choice."

A Northern paper pictures Lincoln on the field of battle as an "Ajax defying the lightning." A-jack-ass defying the democratic thunder would be a better simile.

McClellan has been restored, it seems, to a partial command. What will impartial history say of it?

THE Louisville Journal thinks Rosecrans the "noblest Roman of them all." It might have more fitly styled him noblest Dutchman!

The steamship "Swallow" lately ran the blockade into a Confederate port. This is a repetition of the song "When the Swallows homeward fly" which we like to hear.

An exchange says that the enemy already knocks loudly at the door of Charleston, Savannah and Mobile. Well, he isn't good looking, and therefore by reason of an established lyric doctrine, he can't get in!

The New York Tribune speaks of "Butler's stewardship in New Orleans as honest, capable and successful." He may have been their best Butler, and still be Butler the Beast.

A poetical contributor asks "Where are the joys we tasted in the long time ago?" They have gone like the preserves, pickles, etcetera, of the same period, and are better remembered than sought.

An accident of May. General Frank Cheat-ham, is relieved among other incidents of the recent battle, which is characteristic of the man. A Brigade, ordered to the charge, did not respond with that alacrity which the General deemed proper, in an emergency. Pulling his horse up to the color bearer he seized the staff of the battle flag of the Brigade, and addressed the men:—"The Tennessee boys are a mile ahead of you. Don't you hear their guns? Follow those colors or I will have everyman shot that falters. You have instigated that we won't fight! Look to it that you don't yourselves deserve the imitation—Forward the Brigade! Double-quick march!"

The forces of Rosecrans in the late battles consisted of three grand army corps—McCook's, Thomas' and Crittenden's. "Ora," of the Mobile Register gives the following estimate of size of the enemy's divisions to-day:

Rosecrans' 15,000; Negley's 5,000, with 13 pieces of artillery; Sheridan's 12,000; Crittenden's 10,000; Palmer's (formerly Nelson's) 8,000, which makes 50,000 men, without counting their other divisions, which shows their total force would not be less than 75,000.

We are gratified to learn that General Ewell, whom we reported the other day as having met with an accident, by which his wounded limb was broken, has entirely recovered, and now enjoys his usual good health. His brother, Gen. Ewell, of this city, has received a dispatch to this effect.

Gen. Buckner arrived at Montgomery last Tuesday night from Mobile.

See advertisement of valuable Farm for sale in another column.

Col. Jas. C. Lu-troll has been re-elected Mayor of Knoxville.

New Advertisements.

Substitute! Substitute!!

ONE OVERLOOKED opportunity of good character, sound and worthy, wishes to make an engagement immediate, at \$2,000. Apply to J. H. WILLY, Opposite the Post Office.

LAND FOR SALE.

40 ACRES, in the wood, well timbered, with oak and hickory, near Good Springs, two miles from Dayton, on the Western and Atlantic Railroad. Successor to William E. Ward, in the neighborhood will show the place to any who wish to inspect. A bargain can be had in this land on application to J. H. WHILBY, Opposite the Post Office.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have a farm of some 200 acres of good land, in good condition, to let the present year. Good dwelling and barn, with other necessary conveniences, 4 miles of railroad, in Marion County, Ga., on the Chattooga River, 60 acres in tract, and for sale alone. Apply to J. H. WHILBY, Opposite the Post Office.

GATE & DOOR.

ON FRIDAY next, 11th inst., at 11 o'clock, will be sold before my store nearly opposite the Post Office, Market Street.

FINE TOP BUGGY, nearly new.

A lot of blankets, etc., with other useful articles. J. H. WILLY, Opposite the Post Office.

NOTICE TO CARPENTERS.

PROPOSALS will be received till the 15th of this month, to build an Ordnance Depot. For particulars apply to W. D. HUMPHREY, Jr., Ordnance Office Post.

INFORMATION WANTED OF

PRIVATE L. T. Nash Jr., of Co. A, 25th Regiment Louisiana Vol's, Genl Adams' Brigade, Anderson's Division. G. W. STICKNEY, Chap. Jan. 11-12, and Capt'd Army Intell'l Office.

Mrs. ALLIE GILLESPY, wife of Col. David Gillespie, of the 7th Arkansas Regiment, can hear of her husband by applying to Dr. J. S. Gillespie, Chickamauga, Tenn.

Knoxville Register will copy twice, and send bill to this office. [Jan. 11-12]

Sausage Cutters!

JUST received, a few SAUSAGE CUTTERS, to be sold out immediately. Call soon.

JAN. 11-12 T. K. WADDELL.

FOR Sale one hundred pounds fresh butter. Call immediately. [Jan. 11-12] H. W. CORBIN.

LEATHER FOR CORN.

WE have a few sides of Sole Leather to exchange for Corn. One pound of Leather to a bushel. Call immediately. At the Chattanooga Tannery.

Lookout Mountain Property for Sale.

I OFFER for sale the above property belonging to H. W. Van Aidehoff, and used by him for several years as a Boarding School, and more recently as a Hotel. It contains two large two-story buildings and Seventy rooms. The ground containing eight acres, embraces a magnificent Spring of never-failing water, free stone water within a cave, and a fine waterfall in the latter; also a large Stable, Kitchen, negro house, &c.

As the Mountain is a favorite place for summer resort, and will undoubtedly become much more so, this property, being the only one possessing an abundant supply of water within convenient reach, is justly considered one of the most valuable of the kind. J. H. WILLY.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, U. S. A.

RE-bonded, Dec. 24, 1862.

Interest to be Paid on Interest-Bearing Treasury Notes.

Holders of Interest bearing Treasury Notes are hereby notified that the interest which shall be due thereon on the first day of January next, will be paid at the Treasury or either of the Depositories of the Treasury on presentation of the notes, accompanied by a schedule in duplicate.

C. G. HEMMINGER.

Secretary of Treasury.

Interest on the above described Notes will be paid by James Thomas, Depositary at the Bank of Tennessee at Chattanooga.

J. H. SWIM, Jailer.

NO CURE NO PAY!!

ONE DOSE WARRANTED TO CURE!

NO MERCURY OR QUININE!

MAESCHATE'S

Southern Fever and Ague Pills.

No certificates, except those of Regular Physicians, who freely use and prescribe them.

This is no Yankee Vegetable banding, but a remedy which will recommend itself when tried.

The Southern Pill can be had in Chatanooga of JAS. S. McCORKLE.

DESERTERS.

HEADQUARTERS C. S. FORCES,
Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan. 11th, 1863.

The following named men of the following companies and regiments have deserted from the different posts in the district of Chattanooga:

FROM CAMP PAROLED PRISONERS.

Names. Rank. Co. Regiment.

E. H. Laper private. D. 7th Miss.

Lem. Kotter private. E. 7th Miss.

James Leonard private. D. 10th Miss.

M. S. Kirkland sergeant. G. 22d Ga.

A. S. Johnson sergeant. E. 22d Ga.

J. C. Holt sergeant. E. 22d Ga.

S. F. Craig sergeant. E. 22d Ga.